

DODGERS CELEBRATE HOME OPENING WITH VICTORY OVER THE BRAVES

NELS AND GRIMES
DODGER HEROES IN
BEATING BRAVES

Outfielder's Double With
Bases Full Downs Bos-
ton, 4 to 2.

ALL ACTION IN EIGHTH
Eighteen Thousand Fans Turn
Out to See Opening of Sea-
son in Brooklyn.

By DANIEL.

Carnegie and Nobel medals for heroism and humanity should be struck off immediately for Bernie Nels and Burt Grimes of the Dodgers, who yesterday afternoon took their places alongside of Mrs. O'Leary's cow that brought on the great Chicago fire, and Mr. Volstead, who brought on a lot of jobs for enforcement agents. Just when thousands of Brooklyn baseball devotees, heartbroken over the continued failure of the Dodgers, were on the verge of committing harikari or moving over to Hoboken, Nels and Grimes combined to defeat the Braves at Ebbets Field by 4 to 2.

It was quite a game—this battle which marked the formal opening of the National League season in Brooklyn before 18,000 fans. Nels proved the shining light on attack, the bright particular hero who, with the bases full in the eighth and Boston leading by 2 to 1, delivered a double and sent in three runs, to put Kings county in the van. Grimes made his brilliant mark in defense. Pitching as first contest of the season after having been a holdout and foregoing the Southern training trip, Grimes hurled seven of the prettiest innings seen in the league this month. In the eighth the Braves got to him and scored a couple of runs, but the spitballer went back into his stride and checked the enemy in time.

Nels Averages Insult.

Nels dealt his telling blow at a very opportune and highly dramatic moment and its sting was twofold. Not only did he beat the Braves, but it averaged an insult aimed at Nels's ability as a hitter. Two men were out when the outfielder hit his double. Watson—big John, who beat the Dodgers last Saturday—had a count of two and two on the younger. Brooklyn needed one to tie and two to put it in the lead. My Myers had been passed on purpose to fill the bases and to get a chance at Nels, who had not hit previously and was accounted by the Braves a more or less easy proposition.

But this had Nels made hell's bells ring for Watson and his supporters with the vigor of a village alarm with Smith's General Emporium and Fair on fire. Watson got himself into a bad even before Bernie handled him that terrific jolt. The right hander opened the eighth with the game in his grasp—with a two run lead which looked mighty big. Then Watson proceeded to waste the victory away. He started with a walk to Olson. Johnston got a pass, too, and it seemed to be Griffith's office to sacrifice. But this variety of waste was passed up in favor of the hitting game, and Griffith popped to Barbare. Groans from the aforementioned thousands rose into the flatulent ashen. Visions of another defeat brooded in the minds of the faithful. But groans gave way to howls of joy when Watson passed Wheat too and made the old bases look like a kid let loose in a candy store.

Koney Sends One In.

Koney had a chance to make himself a hero and settled on a sort of fifty-fifty basis. He sacrificed to fly to Powell, which scored Olson. As the shortstop rushed from third he faced no play whatever at the plate, but nevertheless he saw fit to crash into O'Neil with the force of a sledge of concrete. This little byplay was no more necessary than a heating system in Hades, and Olson, rather surprised as he is not given to that variety of baseball. He must have been over-anxious.

At any rate, when Myers strode to the plate there were two out, and two on. There was a short sign conversation between O'Neil and Watson, and it was decided to give the hitter a pass, which was a perfect one to by it was just one, and then Nels hammered a long foul to left. It was ball two. Another came over which Hart called a ball. Then came a high curve, and a fast one, too.

Nels lit on that welcome ball like a buzzard on a rotting rabbit. The leather shot over Beckett's head, and down along the left field line. As the well known hit and run had been signalled for by Robbie, and all three runners had darted on with the swing of Nels's bat, all scored without any trouble. Nels was left when Miller fouled to Beckett.

A burger from Terra del Fuego coming into the park at the close of the seventh inning might have said that he had not missed a thing. It was nothing—nothing in the line of runs and four apiece in the way of hits. Grimes was pitching in a manner which made it plain that while he was telling Mr. Ebbets that he was through with baseball he was hurling a few balls out in the woodshed. Grimes had not given a pass—and his splitter was breaking beautifully.

Grimes Issues First Pass.

Then came the eighth. Grimes, it soon became apparent, had gone beyond his limit for the first time out, and was tired. Watson got the first Grimes pass and was sacrificed to second by Powell. Barbare singled to right and put the pitcher on third. Southworth singled to center and scored Watson. Nicholson forced Southworth and put Barbare on third.

The Braves then worked a double steal, and Barbare scored, too. Miller helped little Watson park at the close of the game, who came in for a short throw, which was not short. Beckett was tossed out by Grimes, and the Braves were done on attack.

The opening festivities were of the old fashioned variety. There was a parade down to the centre field flagpole, and the raising of Old Glory while the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" filled the air. Al Marnaux carried his baby girl out and back again. Harry De Mott, hand cleaner, threw out the first ball.

Baseball To-day, Ebbets Field, 3:30 P. M., Brooklyn vs. Boston.—Adv.

Poker Portraits—A Married Man Answers the Phone

Cross Country Runs on
Sundays Held Legal

ACCORDING to an opinion handed down yesterday by Corporation Counsel Joseph P. O'Brien, the running of cross country races on Sunday is not in violation of the law. This opinion was given at the request of Park Commissioner Joseph P. Hennessy of the Bronx, who had issued permits to the Metropolitan Association of the A. A. T. to conduct its annual junior and senior cross country championship races in Van Cortlandt Park next Sunday afternoon and Sunday, May 8, respectively.

Hennessy asked the opinion of the Corporation Counsel as to whether he should withdraw or rescind the permits, and the Corporation Counsel held the law was against him in the matter.

First ball and set a precedent which may ruin the political industry of tossing out the first pellet. The score: BOSTON (N.) BROOKLYN (N.)

Baseball Notes.

Walker did a nice bit of fielding on Monday night in his eighth. Only spray work held it to a single.

With George Kelly making three home runs and the Brothers Messel doing between them, Babe Ruth is getting lots of competition.

Aaron Ward's eighteen accepted changes in two successive days. The 1921 season, the young Yankee as a third baseman worth keeping your eye on. Ward's present clip will rank him among the top ultra fielders in the National League.

The National League will present to the world of the National League a full year's salary. Harrison died of tuberculosis last winter.

Catcher John Shute of the Terre Haute club of the Three E League has been purchased by the St. Louis Browns. Herbert Francis, catcher, left in Mobile by the Louisville American Association club, has been indefinitely suspended for intoxication.

Bloomington, Ill., April 21.—Gus Kellerman, leading second baseman of the Terre Haute club, was yesterday suspended for a conference with August Hermann, president of the Cincinnati National League club, for a conference with August Hermann, president of the Cincinnati National League club, for a conference with August Hermann, president of the Cincinnati National League club.

TO COACH PITTSBURGH VARSITY. PITTSBURGH, April 21.—Andrew Kerr, coach of the freshman basketball team and track team at the University of Pittsburgh, has been selected coach of the 1921-1922 varsity basketball team.

Ruth Has Perfect Day
at Bat as Yanks WinBabe Gets Four Hits, Including
Home Run—Ward's
Fielding Scintillates.

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD, PHILADELPHIA, April 21.—Babe Ruth and his supporting cast came to Philadelphia today to add the Athletics to the members of the team that will open their season at home, and, in the parlance of the vaudeville stage, "stole the act." This is a way of saying they subdued their hosts—6 to 1. That does not begin to tell the story of the Babe's prowess at bat, Aaron Ward's sensational defensive play in the face of a terrific bombardment in the eighth or the skill and cunning with which Carl Mays baffled the Mackmen in the pinches. Ruth made four hits, including his third home run of the season, and rounded out his second "perfect day at bat" thus far this season. Two of his lesser blows were doubles, the other a single and four of the six runs registered by the Yankees were scored or driven in by him.

Ruth's defensive work in the eighth, in which the Athletics launched a determined but luckless rally, was on a par with the best that this brilliant ball player has ever done. Three times in the eighth he hurled himself at balls that looked too hot for any third baseman to handle, and twice he came up clean and in time to make a play. The other time he stopped the ball and held a runner at third who otherwise would have scored.

Carl Mays and Roy Moore, the latter a southerner, were the pitchers, and both were plastered with some profusion. Mays was tapped for a dozen hits, of which four were made in the first and four more in the eighth. The first cluster of four was by consecutive hitters, yet did not yield a run.

The Assault Opens.

Following Fawcett's fly to Walker in the first Roger Peckinpaugh spun a single to center. Ruth's long smash came off the left field bleacher wall and bounded into center field for a double. Peckinpaugh, scoring, Pipp tapped to Moore, whose throw to Galloway trapped Ruth off second. Pipp subsequently stole second with the help of a short passed ball and was left stranded there when Messel grounded out to Galloway.

Four consecutive batters made hits off Mays's submarine delivery in the Athletics' half of the first, yet nary a run resulted.

The Mackies put runners on second base in each of the next two innings, but Mays was immense in the pinches, and there was no further scoring. Pipp grounded to center and was forced at second on Peck's stab to Brazil. The Athletics' infield swung around to the left, and both advanced on a short wild pitch, scoring on Messel's double over third. Messel moved around to third on Bodie's well placed sacrifice, but tried to score on Ward's easy groundout to Dyke, and was nipped at the plate. Schang's pop to Dugan ended the rally.

A southerner double for the Babe in the fifth, but no score for the Yanks. After Mays had been disposed of Fawcett singled to center and was forced at second on Peck's stab to Brazil. The Athletics' infield swung around to the left, and both advanced on a short wild pitch, scoring on Messel's double over third. Messel moved around to third on Bodie's well placed sacrifice, but tried to score on Ward's easy groundout to Dyke, and was nipped at the plate. Schang's pop to Dugan ended the rally.

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French Premier Asks
for Next Olympics

PARIS, April 21.—Premier Briand today said it was his earnest desire that Paris secure the Olympic games in 1924 and provide the moral and financial support of the Government to that end. The announcement was made to the French Olympic Games Committee, the members of which were introduced to the Premier by Deputy Henry Nete, as honorary president of the committee, in the absence of Gaston Vidal, Under Secretary of State for Sports.

Premier Briand offered Government support to the building of the stadium in Paris, plans for which will be submitted to the International Olympic Committee at its coming conference at Lucerne, Switzerland, on June 2. The final and official allotment of the 1924 international meet will be made at that meeting.

and double at the start of the sixth and moved up a peak while Moore was ferrying Bodie's rap in one of the games. Ward's single to right, Schang died as Bodie had perished, and Mays struck out while pulling away from a wide one. This brought the top of the Yankees batting order to the fore in the seventh, in which Babe established a brand new record for altitude with the highest single ever made on these grounds.

Fawcett had previously walked and been sacrificed to second, but he pulled up at third on the Babe's towering hoist, and there he remained while Pipp and Messel were being thrown out at first.

The Yankees went out in order in the eighth. Not so with the Mackies. Witt led off with a single to left and Dugan followed with a sizzling smash to Ward, which the latter whipped to Fawcett for a force play on Witt. Brazil slammed a single to left, sending Dugan to third, but tried to make second on the throw in and was caught. Ruth, too, was out.

Clarence Walker then doubled to right, scoring Dugan, and Perkins, continuing the assault on Ward's station, hammered a fiery grounder down the third base line. Ward stopped it, holding Walker on third, but could not regain his feet in time to make a play on the hitter.

Welch, the succeeding batter, also aimed a searching drive at Ward, but Aaron buried himself headlong upon it and, having subdued it, snapped it to first for the most spectacular play of the season to date.

Fawcett singled to center in the ninth, and following Peck's foul hoist to J. Walker Ruth unhooked his third home run of the season, a ponderous poke to the hinterland beyond the right field fence.

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PIRATES TAKE LEAD
BY ROUTING REDS

Many Pitchers Manhandled
—Winners Rally in the
Eighth.

PITTSBURGH, April 21 (National).—Pittsburgh opened the home season to-day with a victory over Cincinnati by 8 to 7, and took the league leadership.

The game was nip and tuck from start to finish, the Pirates putting across two runs in the eighth inning that brought victory. The Reds started to pitch for Pittsburgh, but was hit hard and gave way to Ponder in the third. He was also forced out of the box because of the Reds' heavy hitting in the sixth inning.

Before the game Barney Dreyfuss and Manager George Gibson were presented with floral decorations by the stove heaters, and the regular ceremonies of flag raising were observed. The score:

CINCINNATI (N.) PITTSBURGH (N.)

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THE LISTENING POST

By WALTER TRUMBULL
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PARTISANSHIP.

WE often hear partisanship decried as a menace, but really it is one of the most valuable things in the world. It is blind devotion to a cause or a party or an institution that wins wars and elections and games. What fun would anything be if everybody was fair enough to see both sides of a question or if nobody cared who won? Life would be a stagnant thing.

Stephen Decatur was too idealistic to be a true partisan. "Our country, right or wrong," he said. The real partisan would have phrased it thus: "Our country, always right, and we'll be pleased to knock your block off if you differ with us."

The genuine article is that Western chief of police that Arthur Woods tells about, who boasted: "This force was in a bad way before I took hold and shook it up, but now, glory be, there isn't a damned Republican on it. Or that gentle old lady whose reply we once overheard when a friend was charging her with prejudice. "My dear," she said, "I like to be prejudiced."

That's what makes for competition and college spirit and victory. Partisanship is the thing that makes sports amount to something. Certain men may play for the love of the game, but the fan goes out to see his favorites win. He believes in them, and he bets on them, and he roars for them, and he rages at them. Let somebody else bowl them out, and he'll fight them, and one of these clubs happened to be weak, few would journey out to see them play. If nobody was a partisan writers of sport would be as little read as the works of Walter Pater.

On Saturday we saw the Yale team play at New Haven, and on Monday wrote a couple of paragraphs concerning it. We said that we should imagine that the Elis would be satisfied with their nine, that it was a mighty good college aggregation and that it had some good pitchers and a couple of hitters. On Tuesday morning the following editorial appeared in the Worcester Telegram:

Noting the opinion of Mr. Bernie Winslow, Yale, 1904, as recorded by Walter Trumbull in THE NEW YORK HERALD, to the effect that the Yale baseball team is about all the college baseball team perceptible to the eye or necessary to the happiness in this year of 1921, we may hope—provided the prevailing glacial epoch does not prevent the ringing up of the curtain.

On Tuesday afternoon Holy Cross defeated Yale by a score of 14 to 1, gathering fifteen hits for a total of twenty-six bases and holding the Blue to three scattered singles. Tuesday evening Anthony G. Glavin, Holy Cross, '19, sent us the editorial, accompanied by a little chuckle on his own account.

Which is all as it should be, with the exception of the reference to Mr. Winslow. The only thing we quoted him as saying was that there was a most promising freshman pitcher at Yale. But while we realize that Holy Cross is strong, we beg to remind Mr. Glavin that we never said that it wasn't. Any outfit coached by Jack Barry should be a corker if there is anything to build on. Holy Cross always has had fine baseball teams, and this may be the class of them all.

As to Yale, we still stick to our original contention. The Blue has a good college team. It may have looked badly on Tuesday, but what of it? There have been days when we have seen Walter Johnson batted from the mound and Alexander pounded all over the lot, but that never convinced us that they were not good pitchers. On September 14 last season, Philadelphia defeated Cincinnati by a score of 21 to 10, and yet the Reds finished third in the National League race and the Phillies last. One game proves nothing. All the same, we hope to see that Holy Cross outfit in action before the season ends.

Babe Ruth, the Sultan of Swat, is jealous of his prerogatives. Up to yesterday Irish Meusel, Bob Meusel's little brother, led both major leagues in hitting home runs. Then Kelly pulled a whale of a circuit clout over the left field fence at the Polo Grounds and brought his total also up to three. Was the Babe to stand for this? Certainly not. As soon as the news reached Philadelphia the Bambino immediately swatted one into the far beyond and took his rightful place with the leaders of the procession.

We wonder how many fans remember the "Kelly" when he was with Rochester in 1919, in a game at Reading jammed out four homers and a two-bagger. The big fellow is a sweet hitter.

The Right
shaving angle

EVERY farmer knows that a scythe blade must lie flat in order to do clean work. And what is true of a scythe blade is equally true of a razor blade.

You simply can't help shaving the right way—when you shave with a

DURHAM-DUPLEX
Safe Razor

The perfect construction of this razor compels you to hold the blade in the correct position. It automatically lies on the face at the right shaving angle and shaves without scraping and "burning".

Durham-Duplex blades are the longest, strongest, keenest, smoothest-shaving blades on earth. The Durham-Duplex guarantees you a lifetime of shaving comfort. Get one—Today. For sale at all Dealers.

Standard Set One Dollar Complete Including Three Double-Edged Blades

Additional Blades 50c for a package of 5

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DE LA SALLE NINE WINES.

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